

Catharsis

By Thomas Harris

Staring at a fixture in the distance,
he cries and screams misguided intensity
into a void, and no one notices. He is embarrassed.
Desperately, he reconciles what will be lost, inevitably.
He made countless lies to live another life that abhorred him.
Fighting fake language, he also fell in love and was loved.
And now, he will fill in his philosophies and start all over
by starving his most determined and emotional goddess
who would never let him go no matter what.
She would kill herself in his honor.
But, he was all she had, and she couldn't understand
the plan that just disfunctioned, and the life she thought he had
burned with no trace of ash. Remaining was a fleeting shadow
that she could not retrace while he knew she was irreplaceable.
He would walk in circles because it was directionless.
And now, he will run away against the current into disorder.
He didn't pray or want to escape but be untamed.
He is selfish and stubborn for abusing comfort.
He is no longer safe, but he feels like the future is his.